out-lying districts suffered in direct ratio with its growth, so-called down-town property advancing steadily in value. Two and three-story buildings gave way to others more pretentious in height, until finally sky-scrapers became necessary to meet the down-town demand, while stores on the north, south and west sides remained empty and rotted in disuse.

Capital, always shrewd and ever thoughtful of self, figured something like this: With street cars from every point of the compass dumping their passengers in the down-town district, why wouldn't it pay to systemize the general retail trade all under one roof, save the bookkeeping of sixty or seventy small stores and edu-

cate the people to do their shopping down-town.

To think was to act; department stores were brought into being, and what these big stores in the loop district have done to the people and small business men of Chicago will be told in subsequent issues of The Day Book.

ARE YOU DISSATISFIED ?



THEN, WHY DO YOU STUDBORNLY KEEP ON SHAVING YOURSELF WITH THAT OLD STYLE RAZOR IN THE SELIEF THAT YOU ARE AN ECONOMICAL HERO—



WHEN BY EFFICIENT MANAGEMENT YOU CAN MAKE THE RIFFLE WITH ONE OF THOSE SAFETY RAZORS AND KEEP YOUR PACE ALL IN ONE PIECE!

The butcher's is a good place for Meating.

The Tailor's is the place to recover yourself.

The bookkeeper is a man of some account.

Vermillion, Kas., business men endorse Rockefeller for president. Those fellows have either been out painting their town red or else they're starting a college. Jail for them!